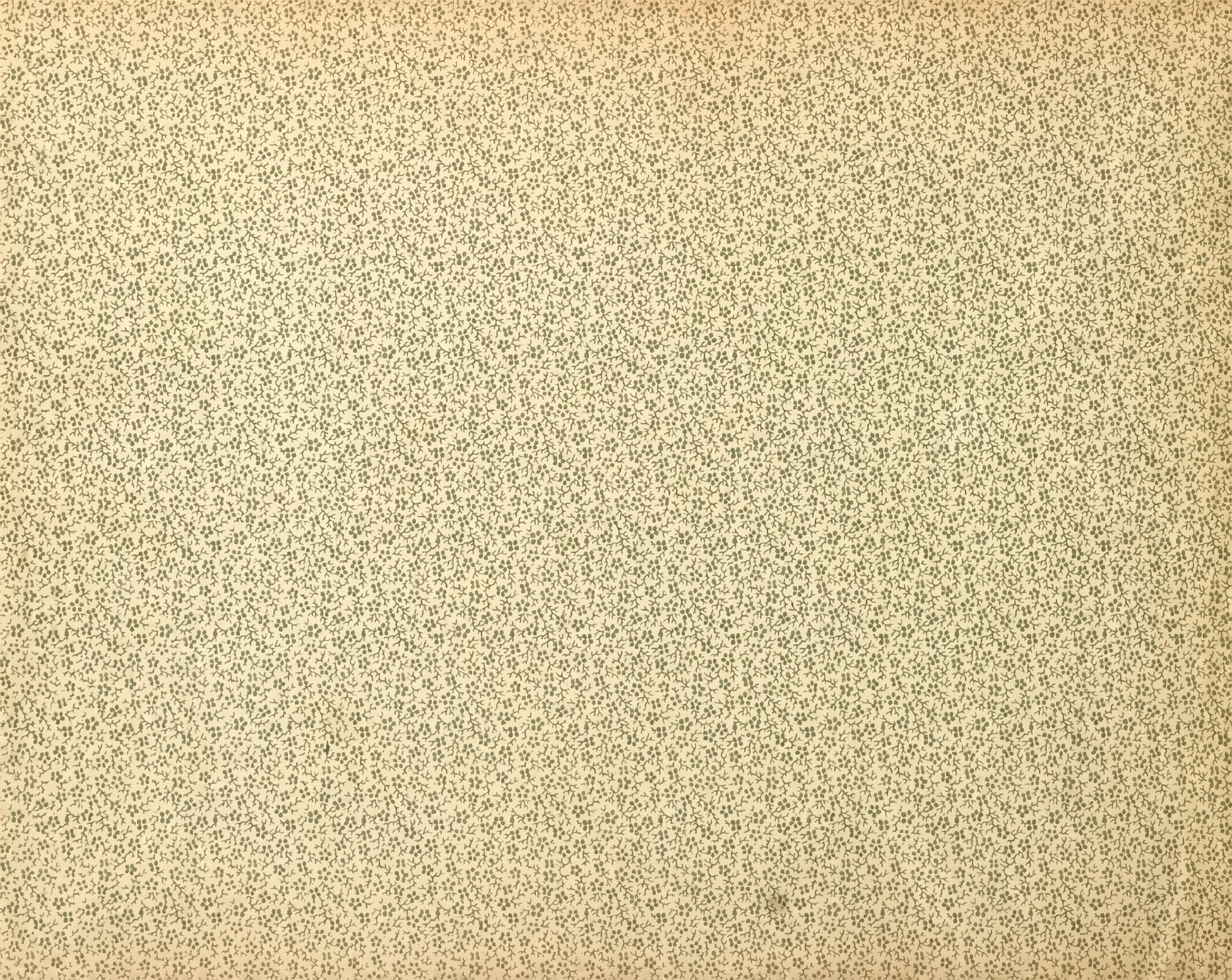


The Argo




Bessie Damon

THE ARGO
OF THE
SEMINARY WEST OF THE SUWANNEE,
TALLAHASSEE, FLA.



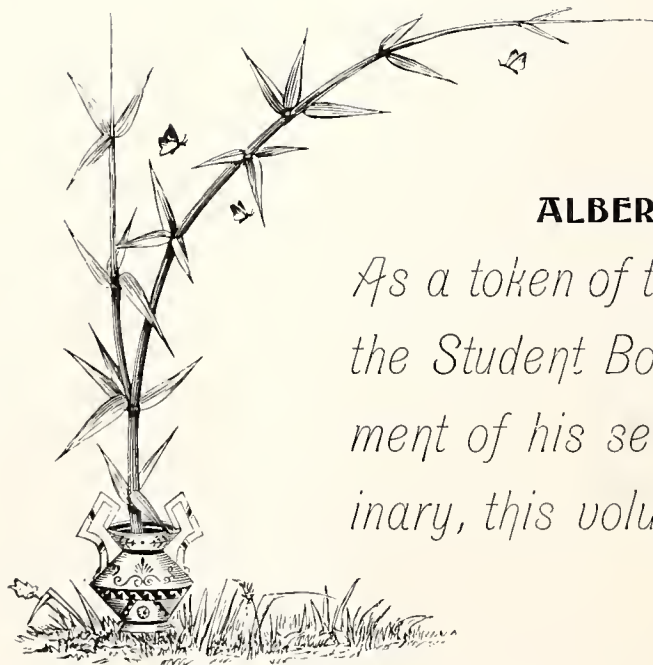
MAIN BUILDING,



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<http://www.archive.org/details/argo19001901west>

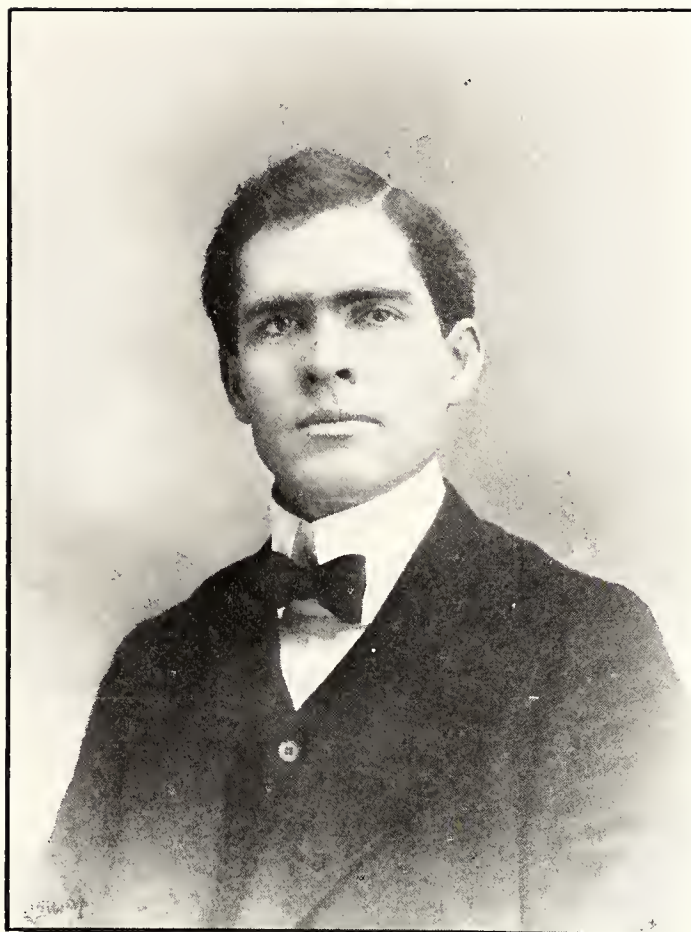




TO

ALBERT ALEXANDER MURPHREE,

As a token of the esteem in which he is held by the Student Body and as a slight acknowledgment of his services to the West Florida Seminary, this volume is affectionately dedicated.



ALBERT ALEXANDER MURPHREE.



INTRODUCTION.

WE launch THE ARGO into the sea of School Annuals, with no apology for its appearance. It is its own excuse for being and we trust it is the forerunner of an illustrious line, for we think this year a point of departure in the history of the Seminary. To say nothing of the changes in, and additions to the faculty, the improvements in the science department, and the introduction of several new courses, THE ARGO chronicles the First Florida Inter-Collegiate Debate, of which the W. F. S. was both instigator and winner, the first year's work of the Florida Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association, and other manifestations of a more vigorous college spirit among the students, hitherto unknown in the life of the institution. With the purpose of fostering good-fellowship, and a closer organization of the students, and with a desire to promote the best interests of our Alma Mater, we introduce to the public the first issue of our annual.



BESSIE SAXON.
LITERARY EDITOR



W.B. CRAWFORD
BUS. MGR.



W.M. MCINTOSH
ATHLETIC EDITOR



E.G. JOHNSTON.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



A.B. CLARK.
EDITOR IN CHIEF



F.A. HATHAWAY
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



W.B. LONG.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



MARY SHUTAN
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



RUSSELL LOTT.
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



CALENDAR.

1900.

SEPT. 28, *Thursday*,

29, *Friday*.

OCT. 1, *Monday*,

NOV. 23, *Friday*,
29, *Thursday*,

DEC. 17, *Monday*,

21, *Friday*.

30, *Sunday*,

1901.

JAN. 18, *Friday*

25, *Friday*,

28, *Monday*,

FEB. 1, *Friday*,

4, *Monday*,

22, *Friday*,

MCH. 4,

29, *Friday*,

{ Forty-fourth annual session be-
gins

{ Entrance examinations and
classification.

First term begins.

First quarter ends.

Thanksgiving holiday.

Anniversary Platonic Debating
Society.

Holiday vacation begins.

Holiday vacation ends.

Anniversary Anaxagorean Lit-
erary Society.

Second quarter ends.

Intermediate examinations
begin.

First term ends.

Second term begins.

Washington's birthday.

Teachers' Normal begins.

Third quarter ends.

1901.

MAY 24, *Friday*,

27, *Monday*,

31, *Friday*,

JUNE 2, *Sunday*,

3, *Monday*,

Fourth quarter ends.

Final examinations begin.

Second term closes.

Baccalaureate sermon.

{ Public debate by members of
the Platonic Debating Soci-
ety, and Annual Address be-
fore the Society.

{ Annual picnic and public ex-
ercises of Anaxagorean Lit-
erary Society at Lake Hall,
near Tallahassee.

Tuesday, 10 00 A. M. Farewell addresses before last
regular meeting of the Anaxagorean Literary So-
ciety

8.30 P. M. Public debate by members of the Anaxa-
gorean Literary Society in Munro's Opera House.

Wednesday, 10.00 P. M. Annual contest for Fleming
Medal Annual contest for contestant to F. I. O. A.

3 00 P. M. Annual meeting Alumnae Association.

9 00 P. M. Commencement.

FACULTY.

A. A. MURPHREE, A. B., L. I., PRESIDENT,
(*Peabody Normal College, University of Nashville.*)
Mathematics and Astronomy.

H. ELMER BIERLY, A. B.,
(*Princeton ; two years Graduate Study at Harvard, Boston,
and Clark Universities ; Summer Courses,
Chicago University.*)
Physical Science and Biology.

D'ARCY P. PARHAM, A. M.,
(*Randolph Macon College ; three years Graduate Study at
Johns Hopkins University.*)
Rhetoric, English Literature, and Philosophy.

LOUISE MILLER, A. B.,
(*Vassar College.*)
History.

W. B. LONG, A. B.,
(*Vanderbilt University.*)
Latin and Political Science.

JOHN C. CALHOUN, B. S., C. E., M. A.,
(*Washington and Lee University, Heidelberg, Berlin, Lau-
sanne, Strasburg, two years residence abroad.*)
Greek, German and Romance Languages.

H. E. BIERLY,
Librarian.

L. W. BUCHHOLZ,
President Normal Department.

LUCILE PROVENCE,
Music Instructor.



D.P. PARHAM



J.C. CALHOUN



L.W. BUCHOLZ



A.A. MURPHREE



LOUISE MILLER



W. B. LONG



H.E. BIERLY

TO N——.

“My dear little N ——, whom I tenderly love,
As the vine loves the branch it doth fondly
entwine,
There’s nothing on earth or in heaven above,
That I for a place in thy heart would resign.

To see thee, to touch thee, to watch thy bright
face,
To hear one affectionate accent from thee
Were dearer than fortune, or fame or great place,
Thou fairest of flowers that ere blossomed for
me.

To feel thy heart beat and to press thy soft lips,
To hear their warm thrill in the depths of my soul,
Then happier am I than immortal who sips
Ambrosial nectar from Jupiter’s bowl.”— *C.*

ADVICE TO PREP. BOYS.

[WITH APOLOGIES TO FRANK STANTON.]

Whenever Murphree shall deem it best
To give a “hickory tea,”
Fear not to trust. His mighty hand
Will send thee to a happy land
And you will feel and understand
That Murphree knows best.

W. B. C.

SENIOR CLASS.

COLORS—Crimson and Gold.

FLOWER—Daisy.

YELL—Bread and Ham—bone.

Whiskey and Gin,

Senior, Senior,

Blim—ety blim.

ROLL

MISS LEILA JACKSON,

Class President and Historian, 1901.

MISS BESSIE MULFORD SAXON,

Secretary of Class, 1901; Literary Editor The Argo, 1901; Secretary and Treasurer Oratorical Association, 1900 and 1901.


ASA BUSHNELL CLARK,

Secretary and Treasurer Platonic Debating Society, 1899-1900; President Platonic Society, 1899; Commencement Debater, 1899; Inter-Collegiate Debater, 1900; Anniversary Debater, 1899; Captain Base Ball Team, 1898, 1899 and 1900; President Athletic Association, 1898 and 1899; Editor-in-Chief The Argo, 1901; President Oratorical Association, 1900 and 1901; Critic Anaxagorean Society, 1901



SENIOR CLASS.

SENIOR CLASS OF 1901.

UCH a class! Indeed it is to be congratulated in its brilliant career. Such a record! Shall I say it was attained by a fortunate accident, or by faithful application of the means to the end in view? As much pleasure as possible, with as little work as possible, for "Too much work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

As "Preps," there were forty-eight of us. Not very much was accomplished, because there were too many to carry out our plans successfully. "Too many hands in a pot always spoils a dish." However, certain ones generally managed to borrow a "key" to Dubb's arithmetical problems, from the Prof.'s desk, (when he was not looking).

The next year there were not so many of us, for only a chosen few passed the Exams. It was then that we decided our future career, by choosing that interminable Latin work. But we made good use of our opportunities and laid a firm foundation for the Latin-prose, which was to begin the next year.

The third year we began to translate Cæsar, which we found very difficult. But fortune kindly (?) favored us, and one bright morning we found nicely put away, in his stable in the library, a beautiful little "pony." How many times it now became necessary to "consult the Encyclopedia." As only two were allowed to go at one time, we had to "ride and tie;" but we found it much easier to go riding over the level ground on a "pony" than to blindly feel our way along rough passages. Staying after school, however, for Latin-prose until five P. M. every day for a week, when the State troops were encamped here, was really torturing. But, if we must do a thing, we must; so resigning ourselves to our fate, we determined to make the best of it. And this we did (?).

But all joys (?) must have an end; so ours of the third year class were ended when we became Freshmen. Then began the trials of the French class, added to those of Latin-prose. Two or three of

our jolly thirteen took Greek in preference to French; but the Greek Class has gone to keep company with other historical records of the Seminary.

This was the Freshman Class, and fresh as were its members, it was left in the shade the following year when we entered "All wise fool's class,"—Sophomore.

It was in this class that we made such a reputation for ourselves, and I think a special chapter ought to be dedicated to its history. We were still known as "That Latin-prose Class," or "That Greek History Class."

Now I think that the Greek History was as much of a star as the Latin-prose Class, and shall tell one of its jokes (?).—The so-called "Peanut Party." One day one of us was reciting—which was something unusual—and so interested was the Prof. in the recitation that he did not notice the peanut party. Finally, when he did turn his attention to the rest of the class, it was just in time to see two of the young ladies as they were about to eat their last peanut. These two, being kept in, confessed that they had been eating peanuts. But "Loyalty to Each Other," being the class motto, they did not tell on any one else. Yet it hurt them to be the first and only ones ever to be caught up with, especially at this time when all were in the mischief. So, while walking home together, they evolved a plan to get some of the others into the trouble without telling on them. They phoned to one of the girls of the class—call her B.—that the Prof. had given them twenty-five demerits, but that he would take them off if she would go to him and penitently beg his pardon. Here is the dialogue that followed the next morning:

B. "Professor, did you take off my demerits?"

Prof. "What demerits, Miss B.?"

B. "Those you gave me yesterday."

Prof. (watching her closely) "What did I give you demerits for yesterday?"

B. "Because I ate some peanuts in class." (Class explodes with laughter, and B. knows some one has played a trick on her).

Prof. "Now, Miss B., you have let some one fool you. I did not give you any demerits, but since you have told me yourself, I shall take the trouble to see if anyone else was eating."

As was our custom, (?) every one confessed. The result may well be conjectured. We never again ate peanuts in class.

This is only one of the Sophomore jokes on record. But the memory of all is carried on with us, as happy reminders of the year.

The distinguishing characteristic of the Junior year was the Bright Chemistry Class. Now we could go to the chemical laboratory when we wished to work up back experiments; but you may be sure there was more fun than work, except when the Prof. entered the room. Then every one was interested in some one important experiment, which ever stood in readiness in case of an emergency, and this one generally the making of oxygen.

It was during this year that our "pony" was found, and "riding" further forbidden. Now perhaps older and wiser heads will think it best to do without "ponies," but we always favored any modern invention devised to aid in a student's transportation over the royal road to graduation.

When this book appears, our work as seniors and as members of the W. F. S. will have nearly finished. Although we will be glad to receive the coveted sheepskins, it cannot be but with a feeling of sadness that we refer to that time when we will close our relations as active students of the West Florida Seminary. We realize that we have not made the best of our opportunities, yet will the remembrance of our Alma Mater be one of the brightest pages on "Memory's Scroll."

Historian.

THE ARGO.

Behold the Argo, queenly ship,
That ship so strong and bold,
Thro' stormy seas, thro' oceans old,
No wind can stay her trip.

The Argo, forward we her launch,
With fifty oars so strong,
With Argonauts who bear no wrong,
What ship so brave and staunch!

Now thro' the deep and warring oceans,
Now over silvery calms,
Unstrained she glides, a queen in arms,
All filled with deep emotions.

Not for petty gain and lust,
Not for idle cheer,
But to bring a prize so dear
As this annual, we trust.

Onward let her bravely glide,
Let her banners wave,
Argonauts, Oh! crew so brave,
Guard her with true pride.

Let Orpheus' strains her spirits buoy,
Apollo's lyre ring out,
And Argonauts, with hearts so stout,
Row forth, ahoy! ahoy!

MARY SHUTAN.

JUNIOR CLASS.

COLORS—Orange and Black.

FLOWER—Thistle.

YELL—Boom-er-lacker, Boom-er-lacker, Bow-wow-wow,
Ching-er-lacker, Ching-er-lacker, Chow-chow-chow,
Boom-er-lacker, Ching-er-lacker, Rip! Rah! Roo!
West Florida Seminary! 1902!

ROLL

GASTON DAY.

MARY SHUTAN.

F. A. HATHAWAY.

E. G. JOHNSTON.

PAULINE COSTA



PAULINE COSTA

MARY SHUTAN

E. G.
JOHNSTON

GASTON DAY

F. A. HATHAWAY

GARDERS
CO. STL.

JUNIOR CLASS.

HISTORY.

THIS class was organized at the opening session of 1893, with an enrollment of forty-four bright boys and girls, each with the high determination of graduating with the first honors of their class. Happy to say, as these six years of diligent study and close application have rolled by, we have continued to grow intellectually; but numerically we have sadly decreased, having at present an enrollment of only five—three big ugly boys and two lovely young ladies who are not afraid of syllogisms and higher mathematics.

Notwithstanding the fact we are the smallest class in college, (only one excepted) if our readers will forbear a few phrases of the Ciceronian style, we will assume the authority of saying that we are the best all-round class in college, standing second to none, unless it be the Normal class, and this class cannot properly be regarded as a regular class of the Seminary.

For the truth of the above statement we will not impose upon you the embarrassing task of consulting the Professors of the institution, as a class of one of our neighboring institutions did, but will refer you to a more accessible witness—the president of the class.

We take pride in stating that our class has shared very flatteringly in the public honors of the college and bids fair to turn out two statesmen, a physician and a stenographer, of which any State might well be proud.

F. A. HATHAWAY,
Historian.



THANKSGIVING.

Thanksgiving among the red clay hills of old Leon was spent quietly and, with a few exceptions, without a fatality.

Among the most notable events was the hunt of Prof. P——. In the “wee wee” hours of the morning, before old Sol had reared his head sufficiently to light with his smiling rays the classic shades of old Tallahassee, the silent, peaceful slumbers of the boarders at “The Columns” was disturbed by a rummaging noise in the apartments of the Seminary’s English Professor.

Just at the crack of day, when all nature seemed serene, the Professor made his start down Adams Street in the direction of Lake Jackson. According to Professor B——, who says he saw the start, Professor P—— wore his best silk hat, patent leathers, preacher’s and politician’s coat, high standing collar, and silk tie, etc. On his shoulders he had pinned a silk handkerchief to keep the gun from soiling his new coat.

Nothing was seen of him during the day, but as the sun was fading away over the western hills he bore proudly down the boulevard with a duck swung over his shoulders. Never conqueror bore more precious prize than the duck Professor P—— brought back from his hunt. At the gate he was given three cheers, and at the supper table he was given much praise as he told his anxious and earnest listeners how he had accomplished the wonderful feat of killing a duck on the wing, half way across Lake Jackson. Never man was prouder than he at this moment. Even Miss —— smiled at his handsome mustache, and Mrs. —— promised him a fruit cake, while Professor Calhoun offered to buy him a Spanish book, that he might learn the only piece of knowledge in the world left for him to know.

In the midst of P——'s glee, Professor B—— entered the dining room with the much talked of duck in his hand, and to P——'s utter astonishment, surprise and chagrin, said, "Mr. P——, I hold in my hand a tame duck which you ran down and killed this afternoon with a stick (here he showed the bruise on the duck's head). The owner of the duck is waiting on the outside for her pay."

W. B. C.

"What did you publish this book for anyway, I'd like to know?" sarcastically inquired an irate student of the other party, talking to an editor of THE ARGO.

"For one dollar a copy, in advance, and you owe us for four copies," replied the editor.

G. D. A. B. C.

COLLEGE POLITICS.

When an election is a game of three,
Two hearts can win but pain,
While the third one shares the joy,
All had hoped to win.

Two, in their bitter sadness,
Smile—lest the other see,
But one, in his new-found gladness,
Forgot 't was a game of three.

W. B. C.

SEMINARY WEST OF THE SUWANNEE.

COLLEGE COLORS—Purple and Gold.

COLLEGE YELL—Boom get—a-rat-trap, bigger than a cat trap,
Boom get—a-rat-trap, bigger than a cat trap,
Boom—er—lang, boom—er—lang, Sis! boom! bah!
West Florida Seminary, Rah! Rah! Rah!

DIRECTORY.

WILLIAM S. JENNINGS, Chairman State Board of Education.

JOHN A. HENDERSON, President Board of Trustees.

ALBERT A. MURPHREE, President West Florida Seminary.

H. E. BIERLY, Librarian and Secretary.

W. M. MCINTOSH, President Anaxagorean Literary Society.

B. A. MEGINNIS, President Platonic Debating Society.

ASA B. CLARK, President Oratorical Association.

ARTHUR L. RANDOLPH, President Athletic Association.



WISE SOPH.

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

COLORS—Light Blue and White.

FLOWER—Peach Blossom.

YELL—Razzle Dazzle, Hobble Gobble, Sis! boom! bah!
Sophomore! Sophomore! Rah! Rah! Rah!

OFFICERS

HENRIETTA ORD AMES, President.

BENJAMIN ANDREWS MEGINNIS, Secretary and Treasurer.

FRANK WINTHROP, Historian.

ROLL.

APTHORP, ALICE,

APTHORP, AGNES KENNEDY,

AMES, HENRIETTA ORD,

President Class 1900–1901.

CARTER, PAUL,

Anniversary Debater, 1899; Manager Base Ball Team, 1900; Inter-Collegiate Debater, 1900; Contestant W. F. S. to F. I. O. A., 1901.

JOHNSON, MAMIE BELLE,

McINTOSH, WILLIAM MUNRO,

Sergeant-at-Arms Athletic Association, 1898; President P. D. S., 1900; Manager B. B. Team, 1898; Captain Track Team, 1900–1901; President Anaxagorean Literary Society, 1901; Representative to F. I. O. A., 1901; Commencement Debater, 1900; Anniversary Debater, 1899–1900; Athletic Editor ARGO, 1900–1901.

MEGINNIS, BENJAMIN ANDREWS,

Vice-President P. D. S., 1900; Vice-President Oratorical Association, 1901; Secretary and Treasurer Class 1901.

WILSON, EMMETT AUGUSTUS,

Secretary and Treasurer P. D. S., 1900; Anniversary Debater, 1900.

WINTHROP, FRANK BAYARD,

President P. D. S., 1901; Manager Track Team, 1900–1901; Commencement Debater, 1900; Anniversary Debater, 1900.

WINTHROP, GUY LOUIS,

Secretary and Treasurer P. D. S., 1900; Commencement Debater, 1901.

WHARTON, WILLIAM HENRY,

RANDOLPH, ARTHUR LEE,

President P. D. S., 1899; Commencement Debater, 1899; Captain F. B. Team. 1898; Associate Manager B. B. Team, 1900–1901.

CRAWFORD, WILLIAM BLOXHAM,

Sergeant-at-Arms P. D. S., 1897; President State Oratorical Association, 1900–1901; Business Manager THE ARGO, 1900–1901; Anniversary Debater, 1900; Commencement Debater, 1901.



SOPHOMORE CLASS.

HISTORY.

THIS, the beginning of another school year, finds the Freshman Class of 1900, or, rather, a part of it, full-fledged Sophomores, ready for the work of the coming season. In many respects our class is one of the best in the school, for since our entrance we have had a most prosperous career. True, our ranks have often been thinned by the examinations, but 1901 finds us with a roll of ten members, one of the largest Sophomore classes for many years. In our studies we do not claim to be the best, but so far we have never been without a medalist at Commencement, and our members have been on the winning side in the Inter-Collegiate debate and have won medals for school debating. As to the ability of our class in athletics, I think we may safely claim to be the best, for on the football eleven of last year we had six men. This fact alone proves that among us are some of the best athletes in the school. Judging from the past record, I think we may hope in 1903 to carry to graduation one of the largest classes in the history of the school.

F. B. WINTHROP,
Historian.

COLLEGE DICTIONARY.

COMMENCEMENT—The end.

SOPHOMORE—A wise person; one of nature's noblemen.

RHETORICALS—A revival of the tortures of the middle ages.

SENIOR—One who rides a pony in the race for sheep skins.

JUNIOR—One who knows it all and tries to teach the faculty.

FLUNK—Process of changing from a four years' to a five years' course.

VALEDICTORIAN—A wind instrument belonging to the Senior Class.

PONY—A beast of burden used by students when traveling in unexplored lands.

FACULTY—A troublesome organization that interferes with student enterprise.

Co-EDS—Another organization that stops a fellow from getting honors.

A PARODY.

To life, it is to linger on,
To death, it is to die,
To woman, it is to suffer long,
To man, it is to mourn,
To God, it is to reward us all,
When death is but a name.

The Professor was yelling
His hard and learned spelling,
The "rats" were happy, noisy and gay,
The bell had just ceased ringing,
The choir was sweetly singing,
"What Would My Black Coon Say."

A. B. C.

McINTOSH.

(To be sung to the tune of "The Church Across the Way.")



Lanark Inn.



On The Gulf-

ON THE GULF—OUR PICNIC GROUNDS.

FRESHMAN CLASS.

COLORS—Crimson and White.

FLOWER—Pansy.

YELL—Osky wow-wow,
Skinny wow-wow,
Wow-wow,
Freshman.



OFFICERS.

F. F. COLES, President.

JOHN McDougall, Vice-President.

RUSSELL LOTT, Sec'y and Treas.

ELISE DAVIS, Historian.

ROLL.

BOWEN, NETTIE CLARE,
BYRD, WILLIAM PARISH,
COLES, FRANCIS FLAGG,
V. P., P. D. S., 1900.

DAVIS, LOUISE DEVERE,
Historian, 1901.
HERRING, ROSA REYNOLDS,
HINSON, MAGGIE LEE,

JOHNSON, WILLIE ELLA,
LOTT, RUSSELL DEWITT,
McDOUGALL, JOHN,
NICHOLSON, MARY ELIZA,
PROVENCE, HARRY WALTER,
SAXON, SARAH LUCILE,
VINSON, VIOLA SARAH,
WILSON, FANNIE,

HISTORY.

THIS Class of about forty bright-faced boys and girls entered the Seminary in the fall of 1897. A merrier set would have been hard to find. But, alas, many no longer answer to the roll-call. Some already have gone out to battle with the world, meeting its problems and making history for themselves. One of our fairest girls has embarked upon the stormy sea of matrimony and one of our most loved and highly esteemed young men, Arie Donk, is numbered among those who sleep to wake no more. We miss him more and more as each day passes; we miss him on the play ground where his justness and kindness won the admiration of his fellow students; we miss him in the school-room where his gentlemanly conduct and faithfulness to his duties won the esteem of both teacher and pupil. Those who remain are not discouraged, but will endeavor to improve their opportunities and make up in quality what they lack in quantity, and, on a balmy night of June of 1904, receive the coveted diplomas for which they shall have toiled so faithfully.

ELISE DAVIS,
Historian.


“What is an anecdote, Bilmac,” asked Miss M——.

“A short, funny tale,” answered Bilmac.

“Good,” said Miss M——, “Now write a sentence on the board, containing the word.”

Bilmac pondered deeply and finally wrote: “A rabbit has four legs and one anecdote.”

THE TRIP OF THE ARGO TO THE FLORIDA VOLCANO.

NE bright morning in the early part of January, while the snow (?) was still on the ground, the Argo was launched just north of the Cascade, in the St. Augustine River, on this, her first and most important voyage.

For the last quarter of a century, the Florida volcano had occasioned much research in the realms of science. Party after party had been sent out, under the leadership of LIVINGSTON, Stanley, Bierly, and other men noted in scientific and explorative research, but each signally failed. One expedition in particular called forth much press and individual comment, for the reason that it proved the impossibility of a land party's ever reaching the volcano and showed the difficulties attendant upon any voyage which might prove a success. This party was under the leadership of the three great men above mentioned and three months were passed in active preparations for the trip. On the 27th day of December, 1889, the cavalcade set forth from the capitol building, confident of success and encouraged by the applause of the citizens. They penetrated to within three miles of the volcano, when their compass became disarranged in some way and for days they wandered aimlessly about the seemingly never ending morass. On the morning of the fifth day Mr. Bierly volunteered to climb a tree to view the trackless forests to find a way of exit. His ascent was accomplished with much difficulty and danger, but his labors were destined to prove vain to the anxious watchers below. Just as he began his descent, the limb to which he was holding broke and he came tumbling to the ground in a much shorter time than it takes to tell. This ended the expedition begun under such auspicious circumstances. After eleven days of unceasing toil, the other members of the party were able to bring Professor Bierly back to Tallahassee. He had been rendered unconscious by his fall and for six weeks lay between life and death in the Sanitarium.

So it is an easy matter for anyone to see that the brave commander of the Argo had no little undertaking in accomplishing his sworn intention of solving the mystery of the Volcano. After six

days of uneventful voyage the Argo reached the edge of the boundless swamps surrounding the goal of its ambition. The small boats were lowered, but for seven days their search was without success. On the evening of the seventh day as the boats were turning shipward, a canoe impelled by a single paddle was seen to round a point and make for what appeared to be a large oak tree. As the canoe reached the edge of the forest she suddenly disappeared. The boats immediately gave chase, and in the dark shadow of the trees the forward one had run into the trunk of the tree before she could be stopped. It appeared that the boat would be dashed to pieces, when lo! the bark of the tree opened as if it were a folding door and the little craft glided into a calm narrow channel leading through the trees. Early the next morning the boats reached a small clearing after no worse mishaps than several hand-to-hand conflicts with those pesky little insects laboring under the ponderous cognomen of "Must-eat-us." Just as the last boat reached the clearing, three men stepped from behind a huge tree and politely asked us to disembark, punctuating their remarks with the click, click, of three dangerous looking Winchesters. It took us two hours to explain to those men that we were intent on no hostile motive, but when we did succeed in assuring them of our peaceability, they treated us right royally.

"But what is the mystery of the volcano?" you may ask, "and what was it like?"

It was just like an ordinary old-fashioned washerwoman's clothes pot with a large fire underneath it and the ingredients of pure old Cuban Arguedente Whiskey inside—some of which is now on tap in the laboratory of the W. F. S., for the exclusive use of curious visitors. Try some.

A. B. C.

Prof. Long, to Clark (dictating Latin Prose Composition), "Slave, where is thy horse?"

Clark, (looking up and much startled) "It is under my seat, sir, but I was not using it."

CEMETERY CLUB.

CALHOUN, - - - - President.

KNIGHTS OF THE TOMB

CRAWFORD, J. T. G., Keeper of the Graveyard.

BILLY JOHNSTON, Grave Digger.

WILSON, Living Skeleton.

CARTER, Chief Mourner.

MEGINNIS, Undertaker.

MCDUGALL, JOHN, Door-Keeper.

PAUL LARKIN, Sexton.

DAY, Dirge Singer.

PAST GRAND OFFICERS

HARRISON, Keeper of the Black Shoe.

JOE EDMONDSON, Keeper of the House.

BRIGHAM PAPY, Keeper of the Grub.

DICK VAN BRUNT, Instructor to the Untutored.

CORNY WHITFIELD, Manager of the Wires.



THIRD YEAR CLASS.

COLORS—White and Black.

FLOWER—Pumpkin Bloom.

YELL—Boom-ter-rah-rah-boom,
 Boom-ter-rah-rah-boom,
 Boom-ter-rah-rah, boom-ter-
 rah-rah, boom, boom, boom,
 Third year, third year, give us room.

OFFICERS.

BERSHE MEGINNIS, President.

PERES B. McDougall, Vice-President.

J. W. EDMONDSON, Secretary.

BLANCHE PARET, Treasurer.

ROLL.

BARKER, WILLIAM,
 DIAMOND, RUBY MAY,
 CAMPBELL, MATTIE A.
 POWELL, RUBY,
 GEDDY, ROBERTA,
 OWENS, ANNIE MABLE,
 BOWEN, EDGAR B.,
 RAWLS, FRANCIS FLAGG,
 Sergeant-at-arms P. D. S., 1901.
 McCORD, ROBERT BRYAN,

CRAWFORD, JOHN T. G.,
 Treas'r P. D. S., 1900; Sergeant-
 at-arms Anaxagorean Literary
 Society, 1901.
 SHUTAN, JOSEPH ARTHUR,
 COOK, DAVID MUNROE,
 EVANS, JULIUS ROBERT,
 Vice-President Anaxagorean So-
 ciety, 1901.
 DEMILLY, MARGARET W.

PARET, BLANCHE,
 Treasurer Class.
 EDMONDSON, J. WESTCOTT,
 Treasurer Class; Secretary Anax-
 agorean Society, 1901; Com-
 mencement Debater, 1901.
 McDougall, P. B.,
 Vice-President Class.
 MEGINNIS, BERSHE,
 President Class.



THIRD YEAR CLASS.

WEST FLORIDA SEMINARY.

I.

A grand old school is the W. F. S.,
Of Floridian schools it is the best,
It won its fame in a great debate,
And in everything else it 's up to date.

II.

It has made its mark in years two score,
And will be the best in that many more.
Just give us a trial and we 'll act our part,
For our faculty (and even our students) are smart.

III.

We have once already shown a city her fate,
By whipping her college in a great debate ;
So you see we 're entering the gate of fame,
And over the world will soon have a name.

IV.

We can get up a show and be praised by all,
We come out with glory in even base-ball.
Since the day we started, we 've been going fast,
And will do in the future as we have in the past.

V.

We have two normal classes for teachers you know,
To prepare them better before they go
Out in the world a school to teach,
So you see they practice what they preach.

A. CLYDE EVANS.



SECOND YEAR CLASS.

COLORS—Blue and Crimson.

FLOWER—Japonica.

YELL—Rah! Rah! Rah! Second year class!

OFFICERS.

EUNICE RAWLS, President.

JULIAN HOWARD, Vice-President.

L. E. MAXWELL, Secretary.

BESSIE DAMON, Treasurer.

SUSIE VAN BRUNT, Ass't Treasurer.

ROLL.

ALFORD, RUTLEDGE JULIUS,
BAKER, ETHEL ADELAIDE,
BYRD, TOM BRADFORD,
CARTER, FRANCIS VIRGINIA LILLY-
BELL,
CATES, ALMA ARGIE,
CATES, MARY EULALAH,
COLES, SARAH FANNIE,
COSTA, MINNIE MAY,
DAMON, BESSIE,
DAVIS, EUGENE MOORE,

EVANS, ALFRED CLYDE,
FELKEL, HENRY RUSSELL,
GRIFFIN, SUSIE ETHEL,
HOUSEHOLDER, ROY EUGENE,
HOWARD, JULIAN,
JAMES, HELEN McDONALD,
JOHNSON, LEILA,
JOOST, ALBERT WILLIAM,
LEWIS, MARY ELIZABETH,
LOTT, MABEL MADURA,
MARCUS, MARIE RUTH,

MAXWELL, L. E.,
McCORD, GUYTE PIERCE,
PERKINS, HATTIE LOUISE,
QUAIL, EBIE MARY,
RAWLS, EUNICE,
REYNOLDS, MARY,
SHEATS, JAMES HOWELL,
VAN BRUNT. SUSIE MOORE,
WILSON, JULIUS EVANS,
WILSON, OLLIE LILLIAN,



SECOND YEAR CLASS.



FIRST YEAR CLASS.

FRANK CARTER, President.

COLORS—Any old colors.

FLOWER—Likewise.

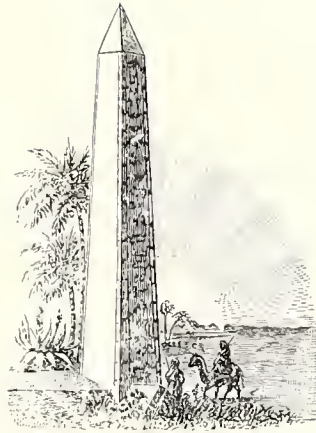
YELL—They will find one in H——.

ROLL.

BRYAN, LILA SYLVESTER,
CARTER, FRANCIS BEAUREGARD,
CARTER, MINNIE LEE,
DAVIS, GEORGE MAC,
DEMILLY, PROSPIERE DEVERE,
EPPES, SUSIE MARGARET,
JACKSON, BETTIE JULIA,
LAVANDER, LAURA OCTAVIA,
LEE, DAISY BENTON,
LEWIS, FLORENCE ANNETTE,

LONG, SHIRLEY VIRGINIA,
MACON, CARRIE MAY,
MCLIN, WALTER SMITH,
MICKLER, KATE ANN,
PERKINS, WILLIAM KENNETH,
SAULS, HERMINA CASSALYN,
SPEARS, DAISY LEE,
SPEARS, SARAH WHITAKER,
STEWART, DAISY ST. CLARE,
STILLEY, MAMIE,

WALLACE, ROBERT LEE,



SPECIAL STUDENTS.

MISS MARY D. LEWIS.

MISS BESSIE PEARCE.

MISS MARY PAGE RANDOLPH.

MISS EVELYN WINTHROP.

MISS HARRIET BRADNER.

MR. ERNEST McLIN.

MR. WILLIAM N. SHEATS, JR.

“You should be a base-ball player,” said the beetle to the spider.

“Why so?” inquired the latter.

“You are so good at catching flies.”

“True, but I’d fall a victim to the fowls,” and he went behind the bat.



W. F. S. STUDENT-BODY.

DRAMATIC CLUB.

ARTHUR L. RANDOLPH, - - - - - President.
ASA B. CLARK, - - - - - Secretary.
E. GLOVER JOHNSTON, - - - - - Treasurer.
A. A. MURPHREE, - - - - - Manager.
PAUL LARKIN, - - - - - Bill Poster.

MEMBERS.

WILLIAM BLOXHAM CRAWFORD.
ARTHUR LEE RANDOLPH.
WALTER HARRY PROVINCE.
JAMES WESTCOTT EDMONDSON.
MISS BESSIE MULFORD SAXON.
MISS BERSHE MEGINNIS.
MISS ELISE DEVERE DAVIS.

WILLIAM MUNRO MCINTOSH.
EUGENE GLOVER JOHNSON.
ASA BUSHNELL CLARK.
BENJAMIN ANDREWS MEGINNIS.
MISS LELA JACKSON.
MISS BESSIE DAMON.
"LIVER."

OFFICERS.

GUY L. ODOM, President.
EVA PICKETT, Vice-President.
HARRIET BRADNER, Secretary.
W. C. PETERS, Treasurer.

ROLL.

FLORENCE E TAUSEY.
LOIS M. EASTMAN.
EVELYN WOOTEN.
GUSSIE HERRING.
LEILA B. JOHNSON.
LILLIAN BANNERMAN.
FLORENCE A. HOWELL.
NELLIE COSTA.
DAISY TEMPLE.
ROSSIE SAULS.
JENNIE MOORE.
FANNIE WILSON.
MARY F. COLES.
MAUD FENN.
ADDIE C. WHITTLE.
BELLE EDWARDS.
MIRIAM CORE.
FANNIE CARLTON.
SUSIE V. YENT.
ETTA MAC ALLEN.

M. B. GROVER.
CLIFFORD HELTON.
VIRGINIA CARRIO.
FRANCIS V. L. CARTER.
EVA PICKETT.
S. ISABEL BROWN.
HARRIET B. BRADNER.
VICTORIA INGRAM.
MRS. JOHN MAIGE.
LENA YENT.
JULIA FLOWERS.
ZONIE GILES.
ELLEN N. APTHORP.
PAULINE POTTER.
PAULINE COSTA.
LENORA WILLIAMS.
VINORLIA WARD.
JULIA FENNELL.
ELLEN H. CROMARTIE.

SUSIE CLARK.
ELIZABETH M. FUREN.
S. N. ROBINSON.
DOROTHY E. BISCOE.
CORA MAC HASSELL.
EZELLA ROBINSON.
GUSSIE MILLER.
LUCY MARTIN.
GUY L. ODOM.
W. C. PETERS.
A. T. BROWNING.
A. D. WENTWORTH.
FRANK HARTSFIELD.
ELIZA F. GRAY.
JOHN DONALDSON.
D. H. FLOWERS.
W. A. RUMPH.
ADAM B. CARLTON.
W. H. PROVENCE
THOS. KELLY.



NORMAL CLASS.

ALL ABOUT SOME OF OUR COLLEGE STUDENTS.

	ALIAS.	FAVORITE OCCUPATION.	FAVORITE STUDY.	WHAT THEY SAY THEY WILL DO.	WHAT WE BELIEVE.
Ames, Henrietta . . .	Sweetness	Looking Sweet	Paul Carter .	Trained Nurse.	The New Woman
Apthorp, Alice . . .	Specks	"Grinding"	Chemistry . .	Teach	Matrimony.
Apthorp, Agnes . . .	"Most-of-it"	Indulging in Rest. . .	English . . .	Actress	Teach.
Bowen, Clare	Little One	Sleeping	Mrs. K——. .	Newspaper Cor- respondent.	Farmer.
Byrd, W. B.	Brainy (?)	Attending meetings of straight out faction.	All of 'em. .	Politician	A Weary Willie.
Carter, Paul	Old Man Fuller. . . .	Loafing.	Politics . . .	Statesman	Rail Splitter.
Clark, A. B.	Asabelle	Annoying people in general.	Prep. History	Law	Book Agent.
Coles, F. F.	Smartness	Laziness	None	Machinist	Nothing.
Crawford, W. B. . .	Silly Billy	Making Presidents . .	Carter	Governor	Penitentiary Guard.
Davis, Elise	Daisy Dean.	Gossiping.	Theatricals .	Teaching	Nurse.
Day, Gaston	Daisy.	Music.	Music	Music	Will Bust.
Hathaway, F. A. . .	Professor.	Gassing.	Murphree . .	Law	One-Horse Teacher.
Herring, Rosa	Giggler	Driving	Her "Pony" .	Teach	
Hinson, Maggie . . .	Cris.	Looking at boys	Everything. .	Matrimony	Running a Farm.
Jackson, Lela	"Melia"	Historian	English	Clerk	Comic Actress.
Johnson, Mamie. . .	Cowbell	Smiling Sweet	Spanish	Teach	Dairy Farm.
Johnson, Willie . . .	Little Willie	Breaking hearts. . . .	Latin	Old Maid	Nothing of the kind.
Lott, Russell	Stable	Ditto.	French	Stenographer . .	Matrimony
Meginnis, B. A. . . .	Runt.	Chasing Glover	Guy	Pres't P. D. S. .	Street Cleaner.
McDougall, John. . .	Œdipus	Rubbering	Girls	Get married . . .	Dil.
McIntosh, W. M. . . .	Bilmac	"Meginness Corner" .	Spanish	Whip Glover . .	Glover whip him.
Nicholson, Mary. . .	"Silent Mary"	Sleeping	English	Trained Nurse.	Keep boarding house.
Province, W. H. . . .	"Greek"	Keeping in line	His Clique. . .	Preacher	Policeman.
Randolph, A. L. . . .	"Teke"	Cutting school	Bierly	Machinist	Hobo.
Saxon, Lucile	Shorty	Trying to get sick . . .	Elocution . .	Music	Teaching Dancing.
Saxon, Bessie	"Pa's Daughter" . . .	Looking sweet	Cutting boys .	Old Maid	Likewise.
Shutan, Mary	Solomon's Daughter. .	Looking wise	Life	Authoress	Teacher.
Wharton, Henry. . . .	Wisdom	Trying to pass	History	Poet	Stump Speaker.
Winthrop, F. B. . . .	Statesman	Hunting	His Society . .	Law	Rolling 'em High.
Winthrop, G. L. . . .	Foxy	Looking handsome. . .	Ben	Nothing	Prize Fighter.
Winton, E. G.	"Goat"	Doing nothing	Frank	Medicine	Seaboard Brakeman.



ANAXAGOREAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

MEETS EVERY OTHER THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

COLORS—Red and Black.

YELL—Rackety Cax— —Co-ax! Co-ax!
 Rackety Cax— —Co-ax! Co-ax!
 We're the stuff! Yes we are!
 Anaxagoreans! Rah! Rah! Rah!

WILLIAM MUNRO McINTOSH, President.
 JULIUS ROBERT EVANS, Vice-President.
 JAMES WESTCOTT EDMONDSON, Secretary.
 JULIAN THOMAS HOWARD, Treasurer.
 JOHN T. G. CRAWFORD, Sergeant-at-Arms.
 ASA BUSHNELL CLARK, Critic.
 GUYTE PIERCE McCORD, A. B. CLARK and
 JOHN T. G. CRAWFORD, Query Committee.

JULIUS RUTLEDGE ALFORD.
 ASA BUSHNELL CLARK.
 DAVID MUNRO COOK.
 JOHN T. G. CRAWFORD.
 WM. BLOXHAM CRAWFORD.
 GEORGE MACKEY DAVIS.
 PROSPERE DEVERE DEMILLY.
 WILLIAM WYCHE DICKEY.

JAMES WESTCOTT EDMONDSON.
 JULIUS ROBERT EVANS.
 HENRY RUSSELL FELKEL
 CHARLES NELSON HEAD.
 ROY EUGENE HOUSEHOLDER.
 JULIAN THOMAS HOWARD.
 E. K. HOLLINGER.
 GUYTE PIERCE McCORD.

WILLIAM MUNRO McINTOSH.
 EUGENE ERNEST McLIN.
 WALTER SMITH McLIN.
 WILLIAM KENNETH PERKINS.
 CLARENCE EUGENE SHINE.
 ROBERT LEE WALLACE.
 ADRIAN DEXTER WENTWORTH
 GEORGE IRVING WILLIAMS.

HONORARY MEMBERS.


HON. WILLIAM DUNNINGHAM BLOXHAM.
 GOVERNOR WILLIAM SHERMAN JENNINGS.
 HON. WILLIAM H. ELLIS.

HON. WILLIAM BAILEY LAMAR.
 PRESIDENT ALBERT ALEXANDER MURPHREE.
 HON. GEORGE P. RANEY.



ANAXAGOREAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

HISTORY.

F the history of the Anaxagorean Society there is little to tell. We who constitute this society were once members of a Society, not a hundred miles from here, known as the Platonic Debating Society, and while members of that august body were styled politically "the split-tail faction." Now we cannot account for the origin of this title any more than we can for the "Kiltonic" one, but when we left the old Society there was no split in our ranks. Dissatisfaction with the unjust treatment of the opposing faction, who were in the majority, led us to resign, and before the last man of the split-tail faction had left the portals of the Platonic Hall amidst jeers and cheers, the advance guard was filing into the opposite hall, ready to form a new society. Of course we were severely criticized, but of our effort we submit the following for your consideration:

1. The Anaxagorean Literary Society was organized with twenty members.
2. Two of our members have been President of the Platonic Society.
3. One of our members was the organizer and first President of the Florida Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association.
4. One of our members holds the office of President of the West Florida Seminary Oratorical Association.
5. One of our members holds the office of Representative of this Institution to the Florida Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association.
6. The Editor-in-Chief, Business Manager and Athletic Editor of THE ARGO are members of our Society.
7. The Platonic Debating Society has refused a challenge from us for a joint debate.
8. We have challenged two State Colleges for Inter-Collegiate debates.
9. At present we have more members than the Platonic Society.

10. We hold annual debates at Commencement and have a medal offered for the best debater.

11. We have prizes offered for the best debaters in the Society.

The Anaxagorean Society is yet young, but if the present unbounded success it has met is a forerunner of its future, then it bids fair to become the first literary and debating society of the Peninsular State. One thing striking about this Society is the unselfish and patriotic love which its members hold for it. They rally en masse and enthusiastically around their standard of Crimson and Black and with their "rackety-cax" cheer its onward march.

We have six honorary members and we are proud of them. They are men who, by their sterling integrity, perfect honesty and gifted statesmanship have made the silvery pages of Florida History shine with a beauty that sends a patriotic thrill of joy through the breast of every native born Floridian. No honor too great can be bestowed upon them. Their promotion and success in life is closely watched by our members and none rejoice more to see the mantles of honor fall upon their worthy shoulders than do our members who feel that the names of Bloxham, Lamar, Jennings, Murphree, Raney and Ellis are indelibly linked with the name "Anaxagorean."

We love our Society; we love our honorary members. Into the dim future we can see her, not only the peer of any in our native State, but as one of the leading societies of the South.

For generations yet unborn in this beautiful land of ours, the fair standard of Crimson and Black will wave triumphant from the lofty towers of the Seminary West of the Suwannee. Tallahassee's balmy breezes will waft its simple folds and the music of the winds, as they songh gently through the tranquil pines to greet the victorious banner, will ever murmur softly, sweetly, "Anaxagorean," while far below our boys will greet it:

Rackety Cax-- --Co-ax! Co-ax!

Rackety Cax-- --Co-ax! Co-ax!

We 're the stuff! Yes we are!

Anaxagoreans! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Historian.



VIEWS IN TALLAHASSEE.

CARTER'S FAREWELL TO SPLIT-TAIL FACTION.

[WITH APOLOGIES TO PAT MURPHY.]

Fare thee well, you Split-tail Faction,
Fare the well, you Cracker brutes;
Never more shall Carter's actions
Bear for you their merry fruits.

Never more shall the old school
See me, as it has of yore,
Working voters en masse
In the lobby—on the floor.

In no more of your caucusses
Shall I ever take a part;
I came to you with good intentions,
But I got the "marble heart."

I am done; and slow descending
Falls the curtain on my play,
While the player's never ending
Labor (?) lures him far away.

W. B. C.

MARTIAL ANTS.

[WITH APOLOGIES TO N. C. NAPIER.]

'Twas commencement time, and down near the
gate,
'Neath the Campus pines, sat Glover and Kate.
They seemed so happy, watching the throng
Of people pass. Well, 'twasn't wrong.

And there in the midst of their laughter and
mirth,
While reposing languidly on old mother earth,
A horrible thing happened—'truth, ne'ertheless,
Some ants crawled onto sweet Kate's dress.

"O, look at those ants, knock them off," said
Glover, the lad,
For those insects parading made him quite mad.
"Now, don't be alarmed," said sweet Kate, the
maid,
"They're only having a dress parade."

W. B. C.



PLATONIC DEBATING SOCIETY.

Meets every other Friday Afternoon.

COLORS—Garnet and Gray.

B. A. MEGINNIS, President.

A. C. EVANS, Vice-President.

JOHN McDUGALL, Secretary.

WILLIAM PARISH BYRD, Treasurer.

FRANCIS FLAGG RAWLS, Sergeant-at-Arms.

ROLL.

THOMAS BRADFORD BYRD.

WILLIAM PARISH BYRD.

JESSIE TALBOT BERNARD.

EDGAR BAREFOOT BOWEN.

FRANCIS FLAGG COLES.

PAUL CARTER.

ARTHUR CLYDE EVANS.

EDWARD GLOVER JOHNSTON.

JOHN KENT JOHNSTON.

ROBERT BRYAN MCCORD.

JOHN McDUGALL.

PERES BROKAW McDUGALL.

BENJAMIN ANDREWS MEGINNIS.

ALBERT ALEXANDER MURPHREE.

WILLIAM HARRY PROVENCE.

ARTHUR LEE RANDOLPH.

ARTHUR JOSEPH SHUTAN.

JAMES HOWELL SHEATS.

FRANCIS FLAGG RAWLS.

GUY LOUIS WINTHROP.


FRANCIS BAYARD WINTHROP.

AUGUSTUS EMMETT WILSON.



PLATONIC DEBATING SOCIETY.

HISTORY.

N the afternoon of December 10, 1897, some fifteen or twenty boys met in the Chapel Hall of the Seminary, for the purpose of considering plans for the forming of a debating society. Mr. Whiteman was chosen chairman of the meeting and after stating the benefits to be derived from such a society, asked the opinion of the men present in regard to the proposed movement. After some discussion it was unanimously decided to form a society, and a committee was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws. After several days, we were again called together for the purpose of hearing the report of the aforesaid committee. The report of this committee, with a few changes, was adopted and the organization was made permanent, and from that memorable day dates the birth of the Platonie Debating Society, whose motto has ever been, "Reason, Man's Guide."

The electives for the first term of the society were Mr. Whiteman, President, Mr. Harry Dozier, Vice-President, Mr. G. J. Winthrop, Secretary and Treasurer, and Mr. E. G. Johnston, Sergeant-at-Arms. These officers were elected for a term of four months and during their term the Society grew, not only in numbers but also in strength. The question for the first annual debate at Commencement was, Resolved, "That War is Necessary for the Advancement of Civilization." Messrs. C. G. Parlin and F. A. Hathaway were chosen to champion the affirmative, and Messrs. G. J. Winthrop and E. G. Johnston were chosen to represent the negative. In this debate the affirmative was successful and Mr. Hathaway was awarded the Winthrop Medal for the best debater. Soon after Mr. Clark's election to the Presidency, a committee was appointed to arrange for the commencement debate. The committee handed in the following report: Question, Resolved, "That the Expansion Policy of the United States Is Detrimental to the Republic." Debaters, affirmative, Messrs. A. B. Clark and A. P. Harrison, and negative A. L. Randolph and Arie Donk. This debate was decided in favor of the affirmative, and the Winthrop Medal was awarded to Mr. A. P. Harrison.

It was during Mr. McIntosh's administration that the Society gained the distinction of being the

first Society in the State to propose Inter-Collegiate debating in Florida, for it was during this term that the Platonic Debating Society challenged the Florida Agricultural College, at Lake City, for a debate. After a few preliminary arrangements, the challenge was accepted and the question, "Resolved, That United States Senators Should Be Elected by a Direct Vote of the People," was chosen. The Society chose as its representatives Messrs. Paul Carter and Asa B. Clark. After allowing the visiting Society the choice of sides, the negative fell to us. The debate was held in Monroe's Opera House on the night of May 5, 1899, and resulted in a glorious victory for the Platonic Debating Society. Thus was the first Inter-Collegiate debate in Florida won by the Platonic Debating Society. Closely following the debate with the Florida Agricultural College came the Commencement debate. The question was, "Resolved, That the Standing Army of the United States Should Be Increased." Messrs. B. A. Meginnis and A. E. Wilson represented the affirmative and F. B. Winthrop and W. M. McIntosh the negative. The judges decided in favor of the negative and Mr. F. B. Winthrop was the winner of the Winthrop Medal. The last election for this year took place in February, when the following officers were chosen: Mr. Paul Carter, President, Mr. Clyde Evans, Vice-President, Mr. John McDougall, Secretary and Treasurer, and Mr. Flagg Rawls, Sergeant-at-Arms. This ends the history of the Society up to this year and it finds us still maintaining the enviable reputation of being not only the foremost debating society in the Seminary, but also in the State.

E. G. JOHNSTON,

Historian.

CARTER TO "TEKE" RANDOLPH.

"Where purple asters in the woodlands nod,
Bierly said we'd go and study golden rod.
As there are eighty kinds, the theme is vast,
Suppose we do some courting while the lessons
last."

SEMINARY JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

SIDE TALKS WITH STUDENTS.

BY TEKE AND SHINER.

Under this head we will answer any questions sent us by Students.

UNCLE FULLER.—We do not think you would be safe in running the Platonic Society without giving Glover a free swing.

* * *

BILLMAC.—You would be displaying poor policy to say that you represent your Society. Lengthy Crawford and Asabelle might challenge your statement, and from the information at hand we think they are hard to handle.

* * *

FRANK B.—We are sorry you have such a hard time falling in love and are doubly sorry that it causes you to neglect your studies. We recommend the studying of the following quotation: "Love seldom haunts the breast where learning lies."

* * *

MONK MEGINNIS.—It would be an unnecessary expense to buy a bicycle. Just ride the wheels in your head. If these wheels are out of gear, we recommend you have them treated by Doctor Larkin.

* * *

UNCLE FULLER.—From the symptoms you describe, we diagnose the case of your friend, Bill Johnston, as follows: He is suffering from an aggravated case of the big head. It is an incurable disease which frequently causes the skull to fracture, with escape of much gas. The disease is in that part of the head where the brains ought to be. We would recommend hypodermic injections of fluid extract of brains three times a day.

SHEATS.—We would advise you not to try to smother the faculty.

* * *

WHARTON.—You do not seem to understand the origin of the name of *Cafe*. We are not surprised. The secret is held by a corporation. However, if you will investigate the Fraters' and Friends' supper, you might be able to gain the information desired.

* * *

NELLIE.—We think you are in error about Daisy Day being two-faced. If he had an extra one he would certainly wear it occasionally, as his present one has about given out.

* * *

HATHAWAY.—You ask when it is likely that Bierly will give you 100. We think never.

* * *

B. M. S.—You ask which is the best orator in school. This is hard to settle. Crawford, Clark, Carter, Johnston, McIntosh and Hathaway each claim this honor. There is a good moral in this. Never believe what a man says concerning himself, and especially when he is talking to a young lady.

* * *

GUY L.—No, we do not think it would be degrading in you to study spelling. After a careful perusal of your communication we are of the opinion that it would prove a material benefit.

* * *

TONY BURNS.—Though you are not a student of this College, yet we will answer your communication with pleasure. We do not hesitate to say that it would be dangerous for you to go visiting out by the College. Crawford and Clark hold the entrance at the bottom of Clinton Street, and the bull-dogs hold the fort at hill just opposite them. We think you would be pursuing a dangerous policy in making these visits.

FACULTY PIPE CLUB.

Chief Meerschaum, - - - - - A. A. MURPHREE.

Grand Cob, - - - - - H. E. BIERLY.

Admirers of the Clay.

D. P. PARHAM.

J. C. CALHOUN.

Devotees of the Wood.

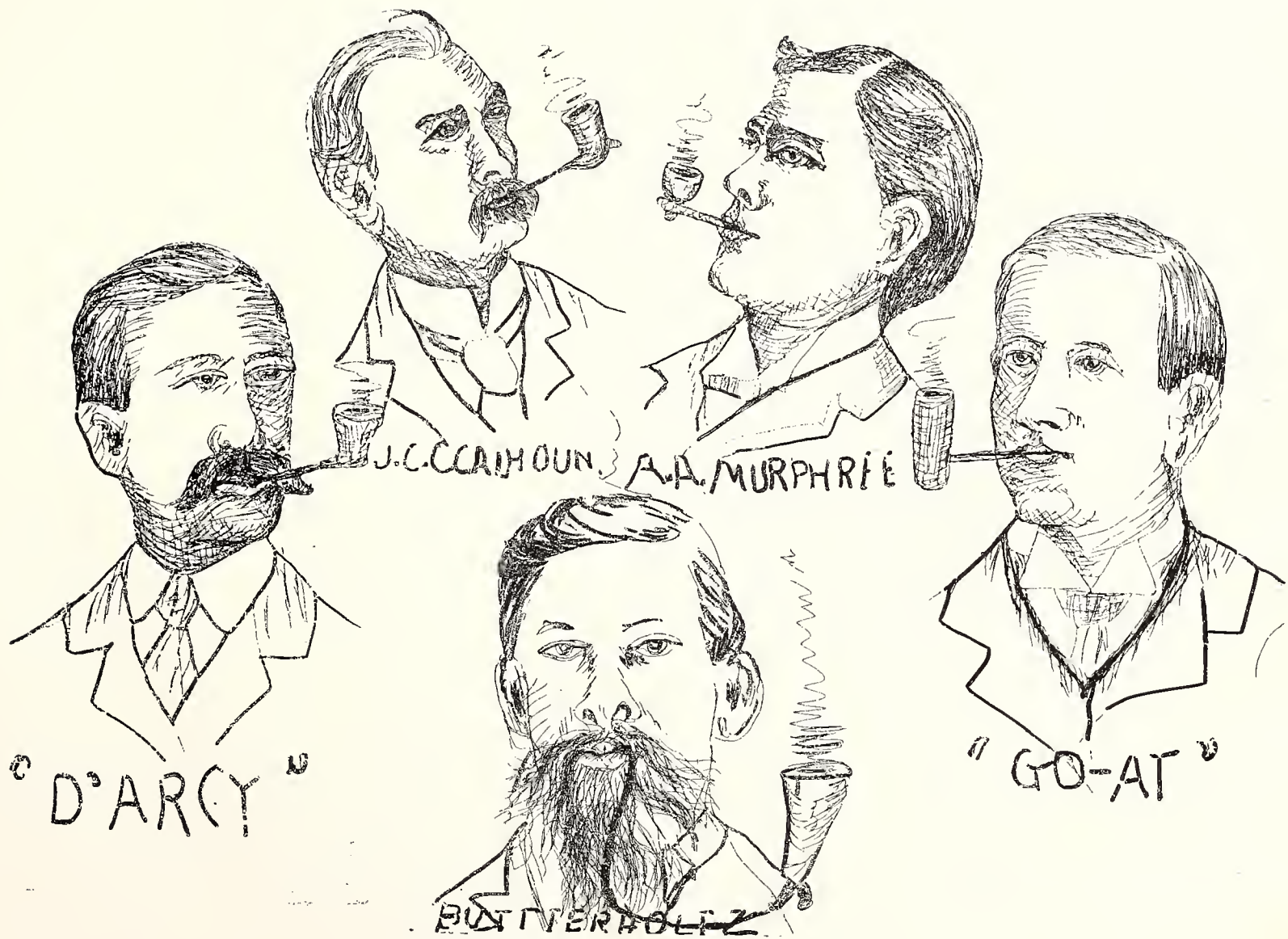
W. B. LONG.

L. W. BUCHHOLZ.

This Club holds semi-weekly meetings in room 610 of Science Building. The standard tobacco used, as adopted by the Club, is Duke's "Misery." The Club uses this tobacco in order to set a good example for the students in Economics.

Billy J.—“Say, Professor, what does M. D. mean on a Doctor's card?”

Professor.—“It means money down, my son.”



FACULTY PIPE CLUB.



THE ALUMNI-Æ ASSOCIATION.

ALEC P. HARRISON, A. B., (Class of '99) President.
CATHERINE MCINTOSH, B. L., (Class of '98) . . . Vice-President.
MARY HERRING, B. L., (Class of '96) . . Secretary and Treasurer.
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EVELYN C. LEWIS, A. B., (Class of 1900) } . . Local Committee.

Class of '91.

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J. A. Edmondson, A. B., Lawyer Tallahassee, Fla.
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R. P. Hopkins, A. B., Agent S. A. L. Ry . Tallahassee, Fla.
E. C. Love, A. B., Lawyer Quincy, Fla.
J. D. Love, A. B., Physician Jacksonville, Fla.
G. B. Perkins, A. B., Lawyer Tallahassee, Fla.

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Music, '99 and '00 Boston, Mass.
Catherine McIntosh, B. L. Tallahassee, Fla.

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Harnet B. Bradner, A. B. Tallahassee, Fla.
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Class of 1900.

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Evelyn Cameron Lewis, A. B. Washington, D. C.
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Lindsay Gaspar Papy, B. L., Hotel Clerk, Tallahassee, Fla.
James Henry Randolph, A. B., (Johns Hopkins University, Medical Department) Baltimore, Md.
Annie Maxwell Rawls, B. L. Tallahassee, Fla.



ALECK. PERKINS HARRISON,
PRESIDENT ALUMNI-Æ ASSOCIATION.



“THE COFFIN THAT CAME FOR LEE.”

1. When the lordly James its waters in mad
tumult hurled,
The shadow of death's cold angel, o'er our
South Land its wings unfurled.
2. It hovered and lingering waited, the soul of
our hero to bear,
To realms of celestial glory, where heroes no
more wield the spear.
3. A short time only it hovered, and then with its
wings outspread,
From earth's grief-stricken hearts departed,
with the soul of our lordliest dead.
4. The merciful Father in Heaven gave the hero
his tribute, “Well Done!”
While the sorrowing hearts on earth bemoaned
their leader who was gone.
5. Then came the sad, sad, duty, to these stricken
hearts in gloom,
And they sought for a princely casket, their
brave one to entomb.
6. The wild waters still surged madly
The little town around,
Nor could a casket, rich and rare,
For one so great be found.
7. When, at last, in the gloaming, a watcher on the
banks of the flowing tide,
Chanced on a rough-hewn wooden box, lying
stranded on its side.
8. And when this box was rifled, behold! the
treasure see,
For there, by the fury of the waves cast up,
was the rich coffin for “Our Lee.”
9. And 't was thus, by the aid of High Heaven,
that we buried our sacred dead,
While some thought our hero rewarded, and
others were filled with dread.
10. *In truth* 't was a marvelous tribute, sent by our
God above,
For Robert E. Lee, Our Hero, who on earth
we were proud to love.
11. This day is a day of scoffers, but who will dare
to say,
That the noblest man the South ere bore was
not buried in God's own way?

Oct. 2d, 1900.

ALECK. P. HARRISON, A. B.

WEST FLORIDA SEMINARY ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.



ASA BUSHNELL CLARK, President.

BENJAMIN ANDREWS MEGINNISS, Vice-President.

BESSIE MULFORD SAXON, Secretary and Treasurer.

EDWARD GLOVER JOHNSTON, Assistant Secretary and Treasurer.

PAUL CARTER, Contestant for 1901.

WILLIAM BLOXHAM CRAWFORD, Representative for 1901 (first contest).

WILLIAM MUNRO MCINTOSH, Representative for 1901 (second contest).

MEMBERS.

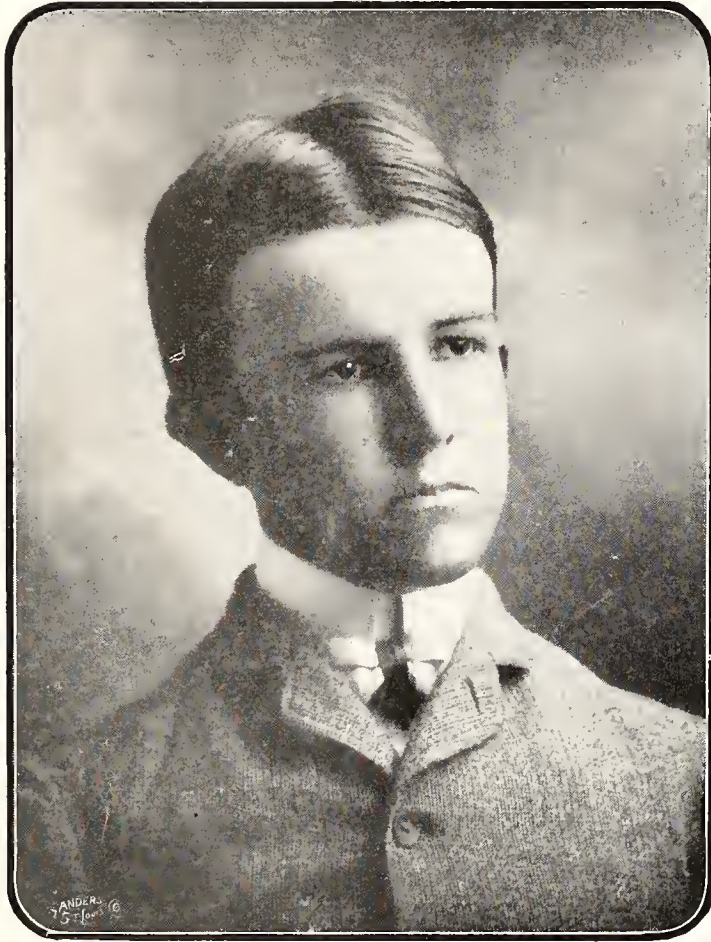
AMES, HENRIETTA ORD,
APTHORP, AGNES,
BARKER, WILLIAM JULIUS,
BOWEN, EDGAR BAREFOOT,
BIERLY, HEZEKIAH ELMER,
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NICHOLSON, MARY ELIZABETH,
PERKINS, HATTIE LOUISE,
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RANDOLPH, ARTHUR LEE,
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SAXON, BESSIE MULFORD,
SAXON, SARAH LUCILE,
SHEATS, JAMES HOWELL,
SHUTAN, MARY,
VINSON, MATTIE VIOLA,
WILSON, AUGUSTUS EMMETT,
WINTHROP, FRANCIS BAYARD,
WINTHROP, GUY LOUIS,
WILSON, FANNIE,

Florida Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association.

First Annual Contest, Jacksonville, Feb. 21, 1901.



PAUL CARTER,
OUR CONTESTANT.



WILLIAM BLOXHAM CRAWFORD,
OUR REPRESENTATIVE.
FIRST PRESIDENT OF STATE ASSOCIATION.

GAMBLERS' CLUB.

Lord High Gambler in Chief, - - - - - "BILMAC."

(Special Course taken in Poker Dice Throwing and Chicken Fighting.)

"SILLY BILLY," - - - - - Knight of the High Dice.

"CAFE,"	}		
"ASA BELLE,"	}	- - - - -	Lords of Peonuchle.

"J. T. G.,	}		
"WECK,"	}	- - - - -	Lords of "Damn " Pedro.

"BLANKETS,"	}		
"FOXY,"	}	- - - - -	Lords of "Stud " Poker.
"MONK,"	}	- - - - -	
"TEKE,"	}	- - - - -	

"BILLY " JOHNSTON, - - - - - Chief Bluffer.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

J. C. C. _____

W. B. L. _____

BLUE RIBBON DINING CLUB.

President:

E. G. JOHNSTON.

Toast Master:

F. B. WINTHROP.

Vice-President:

F. F. COLES.

Sergeant-at-Arms:

G. L. WINTHROP.

Secretary and Treasurer:

B. A. MEGINNIS.

Members:

A. L. RANDOLPH.

MOTTO—Good eating and plenty of it.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

A. B. CLARK,	- - - - -	President.
E. G. JOHNSTON,	- - - - -	Secretary.
W. M. McINTOSH,	- - - - -	Treasurer.
A. L. RANDOLPH,	- - -	Captain of Field Sports

F. COLES.	H. SHEATS.	W. CRAWFORD
H. PROVENCE.	W. SHEATS.	W. EDMONDSON.
G. JOHNSTON.	F. CARTER.	B. MEGINNIS.
A. CLARK.	K. PERKINS.	C. HEAD.
W. McLIN.	F. WINTHROP.	W. WHARTON.
W. McINTOSH.	G. WINTHROP.	W. BYRD.
E. McLIN.	J. CRAWFORD.	J. HOWARD.





SOME HOTELS AND LIVERY STABLES OF TALLAHASSEE.

FOOTBALL TEAM.

OFFICERS :

A. L. RANDOLPH, - - - - - Captain.

A. B. CLARK, - - - - - Manager.

RANDOLPH, F. B.

CARTER, R. G.

JOHNSTON, R. H. B.

RICHARDSON, L. G.

MANNING, L. H. B.

WINTHROP, F. R. T.

CLARK, Q. F.

WINTHROP, G. L. T.

COLES, C.

McINTOSH, R. E.

McDOUGALL, L. E.

LONG, McGRIFF, DEMILLY, HOWARD, Subs.

BASE BALL TEAM.

OFFICERS:

W. B. LONG,	- - - - -	Manager.
A. L. RANDOLPH,	- - - - -	Assistant Manager.
E. E. McLIN,	- - - - -	Captain.

McINTOSH, P.

JOHNSTON, R. F.

McLIN, C.

WENTWORTH, C. F.

SHEATS, 1st B.

HOWARD, L. F.

RANDOLPH, 2nd B.

WILSON,	}	Subs.
W. McLIN,		

CLARK, S. S.

PROVENCE, 3rd B.



W. F. S. BASE BALL TEAM.

TRACK TEAM.

OFFICERS :

W. M. McINTOSH, - - - - - - Captain.

F. B. WINTHROP, - - - - - - Manager.

McINTOSH, W. M.

JOHNSTON, E. G.

WINTHROP, G. L.

RANDOLPH, A. L.

WINTHROP, F. B.

PROVENCE, W. H.

CLARK, A. B.

McLIN, E. E.

RECORDS :

Standing High Jump—Randolph, 4 feet.

Running High Jump—Randolph and G. Winthrop, 5 feet, 1 inch.

Standing Broad Jump—Randolph, 8 feet, 5 inches.

Running Broad Jump—McIntosh, $18\frac{1}{2}$ feet.

Hundred and Twenty Yards Dash—G. and F. Winthrop, 16 seconds.

Quarter Mile—F. Winthrop, 1:47.

IN MEMORIAM.

Alas we are ordained to mourn,
For Cafe has gone away,
No more shall we with pleasure see
His smiling grecian face,
To pastures green, and meadows wide,
His dainty hoofs have fled,
No more shall we with wonder see
The hight of his high jump,
With ambling gate and look of glee
He'd to the obstruction run,
Then with graceful stride and air of pride
He'd over it go plunk.
Oh to see him once again
Is all that I could ask,
But never more is it for me
To see with high delight,
The feats that were by Cafe performed
Upon the campus green.

W. M. McINTOSH.

A LYRIC.

The day was cool, the air was chill,
Murphree was frozen stark and still,
Sheats had cut,
And so had Rut,
And only Hollinger was needed to fill the bill.

Murphree and Long each jumped on a wheel,
Armed with hickories, paddles and steel,
And showed by their looks,
That the bundering crooks,
Would receive some gifts which would make them
squeal.

Some hours later on that winter's day,
After Sheats and his friends had gone away,
They came hustling in,
Scared to the skin,
Knowing King Albert possessed full sway.

Nor were their hopes blasted
For their punishment, while it lasted,
Caused each little "rat"
To grab for his hat,
And rush home with a muttered "Dod-gast-it."

A. B. C.



VIEWS IN TALLAHASSEE.



INAUGURATION DAY.

THESE hadn't been so much applause in the chapel of the West Florida Seminary since the announcement of the inability of the President to attend school, as there was on the morning of the 7th of January, when that same President told us in a few well chosen words that there would be no session of school the next day, as we would all like to attend the inauguration ceremonies of Governor Jennings.

The morning passed very quietly, but the day was not destined to end without the West Florida Seminary's entering, in no small degree, into the festivities. About two o'clock the rustics of the militia were amazed to see a carriage, bearing unknown (to them) colors, roll rapidly down the street towards the Leon Hotel and they gazed open-mouthed when that same carriage drove bravely back with the newly inaugurated Governor occupying an honored seat. The drive was an honor to all (especially the Governor). The carriage was indeed filled with celebrities, containing, besides the Governor, two presidents and three other distinguished gentlemen. Promptly, at the stroke of three, the carriage took its stand before the east portico of the Capitol to enable its occupants to better review the troops.

After the parade, it was decided to take a short drive into the surrounding country. By some egregious blunder we had been given a pair of balky horses, and it is only necessary to say that the——

things balked nine times in half as many miles, to give you some idea of our enjoyment. Perhaps I should say here that the Governor had been left at the Leon so there was no restraint put upon the select college language (?). (I have been told by good authority that at each balking place the trees are withered from the contaminated atmosphere and people have been forced to move their boarding places from these dangerous vicinities for every time one breathed this air he became imbued with such a propensity for speaking *learned* language that he would shock all his neighbors). At several of these stops "Teke the Tenor" gave us selections from his large fund of popular airs. The very birds were charmed and to this day some of them are still whistling his wonderful songs.

Although considerable *Seminary* language was used on the horses there was enough left to cause the stable owner to push the police alarm on our return. Sad, but true!

Only a comparatively few students figured in the Inaugural Ball, but the way that supper of Mr. Wilson's placed before them disappeared would have led one to think these students had hard boarding places or else that they hadn't eaten anything for some time previous, saving up especially for this occasion. It reminded one of the suppers of the "Fraters and Friends" of Thanksgiving when five lucky (?) men were invited. After it was over they had between them four apples, eight oranges, and seven bananas, (and only one of them attended recitations next day.)

It is all past and only the memory remains, but such a memory calling forth a hungry feeling in our breasts (?) and bringing tears to our eyes.

A. B. C.

TO HORACE CLASS.

Oh Lydia! I conjure thee,
By all the powers above,
Tell thy intent to Sybaris
In filling his heart with love.

Why fears he to cross the Tyber?
Why hates he the Sunny Plain?
Why shuns he his own companions?
Why rides he with palsied reins?

Why does he avoid the Quoit?
Why does he neglect the game?
Why "cuts" he the exercises?
I fear there's none but thee to blame?

(Translation of Ode VIII.)

A. B. C.





STOCK YARNS TOLD BY THE FACULTY.

W. B. LONG.

When I was in the mountains of Tennessee last summer, as I was walking along a mountain road, I saw an old man with white hair and a long, flowing, hoary beard, who seemed to have reached the limited three score years and ten, sitting by a large tree crying as if his heart would break. I asked him what was the matter and he replied that his "pa" had just whipped him for throwing stones at his grandfather. Amazement seized me, and finding the domicile of this modern Methuselah was only a short distance further, I determined to have a look at him. After walking perhaps a half mile, the old man, who had accompanied me, suddenly cried, "That's him, that's him." I looked through the trees and saw —. (Here the Professor always pauses to have his classes exclaim, "Saw what?"). "I saw," he continued, solemnly shaking his finger at the pale and scared face of Mr. Meginniss, "I saw the old man sitting on a pine log cracking hickory nuts with his teeth." (Silence).

J. C. CALHOUN.

When I returned from Germany last summer I brought back a friend with me who was anxious to see something of America. I was living in Washington at the time and took great pains to show him all the best buildings, etc. But every building, or anything of note I showed him, he would always say: "Mein Gott, Calhoun, dat ist noding, wir hab three times grosser houses in Deutschland." So when the diurnal luminary had sunk to rest once more behind the occidental horizon, I returned home, wondering what I should do for his amusement the next day.

Still pondering on this question, I left Herr —— talking with my family and walked down to the front gate to cool my heated brow. I saw a man coming along the street with a large snapping turtle in his hand. A brilliant idea seized me, (don't look so startled Mr. Clark, it is not the first one). Without much trouble or cash I persuaded the man to let me have the turtle. I slipped it in the house, up the stairs and under Herr —— bedclothes unseen. Nothing happened until about eleven o'clock, when I showed my friend to his room and waited for him to retire. He slipped off his clothes and crawled in bed. I turned to switch off the electric light, when suddenly Herr —— flung off his clothes, screaming "Mein Gott, Mein Gott." "What is it?" I inquired quite innocently. He rolled out on the floor with that blessed turtle stuck fast to his big toe.

"Mein Gott in Himmel, Calhoun, what is it?"

I looked at him coolly and said "O, I thought something was the matter with you. That! O that's nothing but a small bed bug, dont you have them larger than that in Germany?"

ADVICE TO McDOUGALL.

"He who courts and goes away,
Lives to court another day:
But he who weds and courts girls still,
May get to court against his will."

THAT TRIP.

Said Billy to his partner,
 “Just think of the books I’ll get,
I’ll stay all day in the bookstore
 And all night, too, you bet.”

Said his partner to Billy,
 “I’ll celebrate till the dawn,
For I cannot pay a board bill
 And have nothing I can pawn.”

And thus they speculated
 What they’d do in Jacksonville
But they certainly were disappointed,
 Especially Booky Bill.

But the way it all did happen,
 And how it came about,

Is a by-word to the students
 Who expected this lay out.

A gentlemen went to the city
 to get a lower rate,
We’ll get a message from him,
 In time for November’s debate.

We got the nine-dollar-ninety,
 And I certainly felt for Bill—
I was afraid to broach the subject,
 For fear he’d have a chill.

Our President was sorrowful,
 But he didn’t show it much,
But if disappointment would cripple,
 He certainly needs a crutch.

B. A. MEGINNIS.





SENIORS.

This class of noughty one,
Is small and brave and bold,
But a finer class than any
Whose history has yet been told.

Miss Bessie M. Saxon,
Is bright and fair,
A perfect blonde
Without a care.

She is gay and free,
As a summer's breeze,
With a look in her eyes
To force men to their knees.

Miss Lela Jackson
Is tall and slim

With plenty of sense
And plenty of vim.

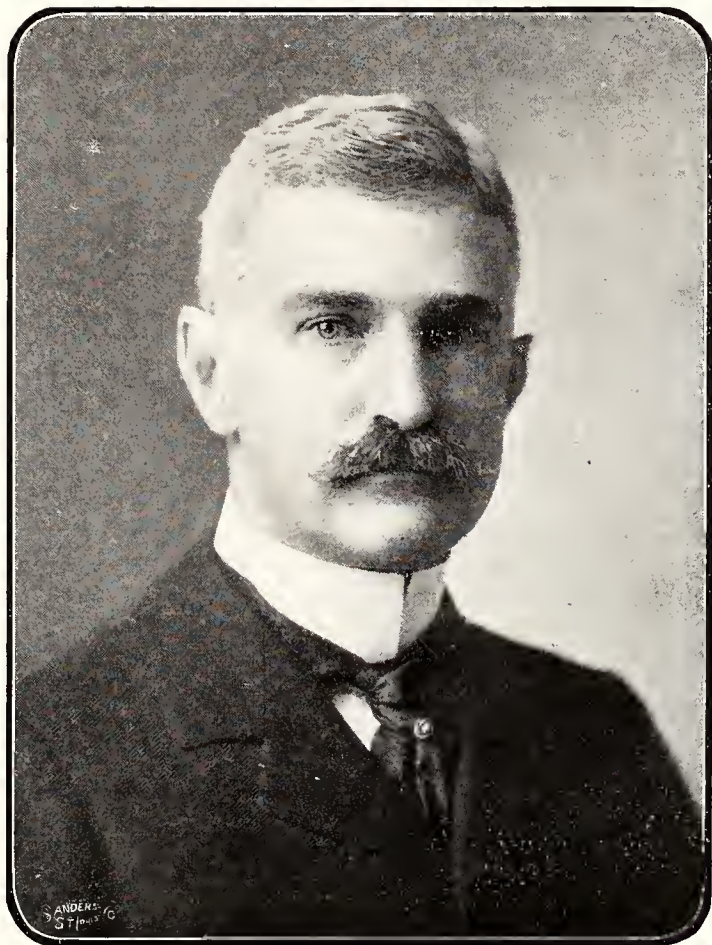
Her German and Latin
She recites out of sight,
Her English is good,
And Ethics her delight.

Mr. Asa B. Clark
Is careless and slow,
Good for nothing
And never for show.

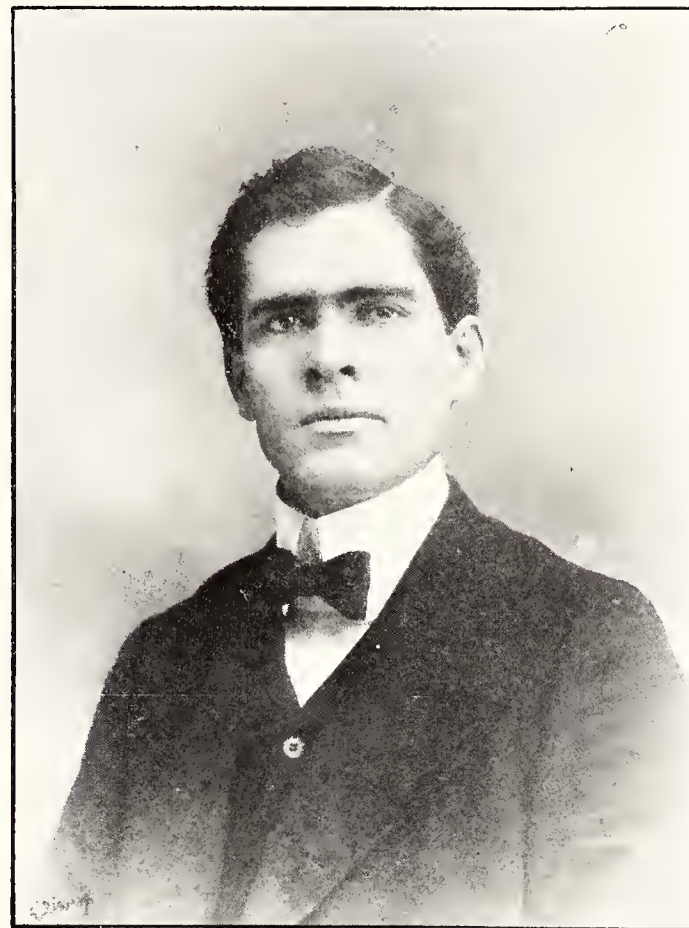
So, let them rest,
This class of the Crimson and Gold
On their laurels of the past,
These three seniors bold.

A. B. C.

Honorary Members Anaxagorean Literary Society.



HON. WILLIAM BAILEY LAMAR.



PRESIDENT ALBERT A. MURPHREE.

GLOVER'S DOG.

[WITH APOLOGIES TO UNKNOWN AUTHOR.]

Glover had a little brute
As fast as it could waddle,
And everywhere that Glover 'd scoot,
That little pup would toddle.
It tugged him down the street one day,
Close up behind the buggy;
Oh! how it loved to run away,
This naughty little puggy.

One day when Glover went to church,
This frisky little scamp
Thought he 'd leave him in the lurch
And go and play the tramp.
So down upon the ties he trots,
The ones all poor tramps use;
Till worn out on the track he squats
And falls into a snooze.

He, fast asleep, did not observe—
Ah! sad, to tell the story—
Johnston's engine came round the curve
And sent him up to glory.
Then came along a butcher man,
Who once had loved that pup,
And with his brush and big dust pan,
He swept that poor dog up.
Next Wednesday, Glover got him back,
But pup looked not the same,
He came not when Glover called "Jack."
For "Bologna" was his name.

W. B. C.

DON'T.

Don't smoke cigarettes on the campus. You might get into trouble.

Don't try to run the school. The faculty might object.

Don't ask a Platonic which is the best debating society. He might blush.

Don't ask an Anaxagorean which side was correct in the split. He might lie about the matter.

Don't ask McIntosh which is the brainiest man in college. He will also blush.

Don't get too many cuts in deportment. They are dangerous.

Don't cut Bierly's recitations. He will hunt you.

Don't think you are the smartest man in college. There are others.

Don't catch Uncle Fuller and Lengthy Crawford together when you go to ask who the controlling politician in college is. It might cause them some embarrassment.

Don't ask Parham a question the second time. He might not like it.

Don't speak of love to Bierly. He is liable to smile.

Don't praise Long's ability. He might think you were joking.

Don't take a girl to church on Sunday night. The teachers will spot you Monday for a O.

Don't let Murphree know he's not the smartest man in Florida. He wont like it and might censure you.

Don't ask Murphree his politics. He might joke you.

Don't go to Minstrels at the Opera House. You will find the faculty there.

Don't get funny in Miss Miller's class. She will send you out.

Don't prowl round the streets on study night. You are liable to run across some member of the faculty.

Don't cut the fool on the campus. The girls might guess the truth and think you were one.

Honorary Members Anaxagorean Literary Society.



GOV. WILLIAM S. JENNINGS.



EX-GOV. WILLIAM D. BLOXHAM.

EDITORIALS.

For the past few years the West Florida Seminary has been increasing both in the number of her students and in popularity throughout the State, and it does not need a prophet to foretell that in a few years more, after the Legislature has given us our much needed dormitory, it will not only equal any in the State, but any in the Southland as well.

The members of the Athletic Association seem to be determined to make the Baseball Team a success this year. When this volume goes to press we hope to have read of its many victories, to be achieved over the teams of the surrounding towns and colleges.

The changes and additions in the faculty made by the Board of Trustees has proved of great advantage to the students here. Although we greatly miss the loss of the old members, yet we can but feel thankful that their places have been filled by men of such reputation and ability throughout the Country.

The addition made to the commencement program by the Anaxagorean Literary Society will make the passing of that important week doubly entertaining.

And now that our work is finished we lay aside the pen with a genuine sigh of relief. We have done our best, angels could do no more; and to each and all, in the words of Brer Rabbit, "We wish you mighty well."

"NEW BOOK."

Just out and for sale cheap. A new standard Arithmetic. The Greatest Book of the Age. Written by three famous mathematicians. In course of a few years will be used the world over. Issued from the press of the West Florida Seminary Journal and Advertiser. Terms sent upon application. Below are a few of the problems that are solved in this book. These problems cannot be solved in any other way than by the use of the new Arithmetic just issued by Misses Louise Davis, Lucile Saxon and Henrietta Ames.

PROBLEMS :

McDougall, Sheats and Shutan fall in love with the same girl. Compute the chances of each for winning her.

The shoe that is large enough for Hathaway's foot is 40 degrees too long for Meginniss. How many square feet of cowhide does it take to make Meginniss a pair of shoes?

Johnston was 26 years hold when Freshman. Miss Bangs said that he was too old to learn Latin, and gave him only 60. What would have been his mark last term Sophomore if he had dropped out of college one year?

In history, McIntosh's brain secures a mark of 40. What would be his mark if he did not "Rubber up" at exam?

Crawford and Carter start from College Hill at the same time. Which one would reach Jake's first, should nothing occur? Which one would most likely stop half way to caucus with Clark?

If Howard and Edmondson are on steps in front of college, discussing which of the two were nearest to Chattahoochee, and Harry Provence comes out of the vestibule, which of the trio is nearest?

Bierly accused Carter of leaving his head at home. Now, if this is a possibility, what would be the bill of Mr. Tully for rent of horses enough to pull it back to college? Would the head be larger or smaller after readjustment?

A "jack" to Cicero, now in the possession of ——— was owned successively by Asa Clark, Glover Johnston and Ben Meginniss. Required, its capacity for getting 100 when W. B. Long is in the saddle.



PAUL CARTER.



F.B. WINTHROP.



G.J. WINTHROP.



A.L. RANDOLPH



E.G. JOHNSTON

Simmons & Co. L.

MEDALISTS.

Medals were awarded to the following students for having attained the highest averages in both scholarship and deportment, in their respective classes; the medal for the Senior Class being given by Mr. E. W. Clark, Tallahassee; that for the Junior Class by Mr. W. R. Wilson, Sophomore Class by the Weekly Tallahasseean, and those for the other classes by the Board of Education:

THE COLLEGE:

Miss Edith Elliot, Senior Class.
Miss Annie Rawls, Second.
Miss Leila Jackson, Junior Class.
Miss Bessie Saxon, Second.
Mr. Gaston Day, Sophomore Class.
Miss Pauline Costa, Second.
Miss Mary Shutan, Freshman Class.
Miss Ruth Shutan, Second.

THE HIGH SCHOOL:

Miss Mattie Oneal, Third Year Class.
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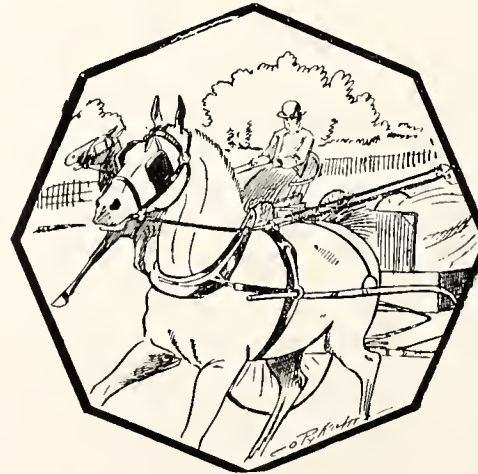
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